

In August

by Hata Iakashi

Chapter 03

Raw: HY

Translator: Kokiden

Cleaning: Van

Typesetting: Kat-Tea

Proofreading: Kokiden

QC: Amarellis

SERAPHIC
DEVILRY

BUNICHI.

WHY DIDN'T YOU
WRITE ANYTHING
ON MY SHIRT?

...I'M NOT
ANY GOOD AT
THAT KIND OF
SCRIBBLING.

WHAT
THE HELL?

TRY BEING A
LITTLE HONEST
NOW THAT IT'S
ALL OVER.

ISN'T?

WHAT'S OVER,

BUZZ

BUZZ

HUBBS

MORIOKA MIDDLE SCHOOL

CLASS REUNION

1986.9
20:00

BY THE WAY, THIS TIME SAKAI ITTESU-KUN'S
COMING TO THE REUNION. I WONDER IF
EVERYONE REMEMBERS HIM (^")





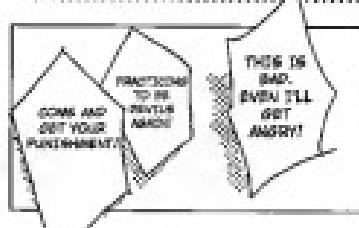
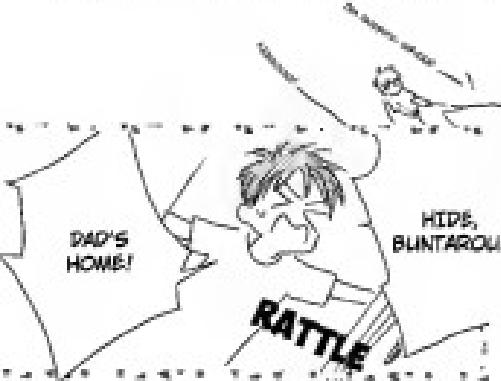
That is
to say...

one of
them.



THIS IS
SABO
SHIBATSUHARA.
HE'S JUST
MOVED TO
OUR NEIGHBORHOOD.

LOOK,
BLINTAROU.



入学式

春日中学校

HAS HAD A JOB
TRANSFER AND WILL
BE MOVING OVERSEAS.



SUDDENLY,

SAKAI
ETETSU-KUN'S
FATHER...

I know he'd
become an adult.



now



With my
best friend.

I'd been able to
show all I was
capable of.

...THEY SAY HE'S A
FAMOUS CELLIST

Such friendships can
only be formed at a
young age.

酒井一哲

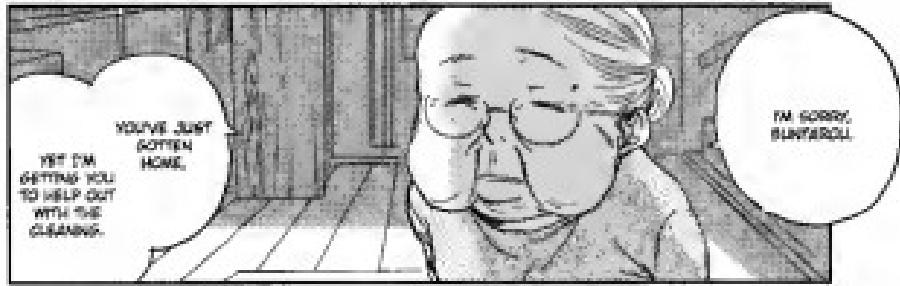
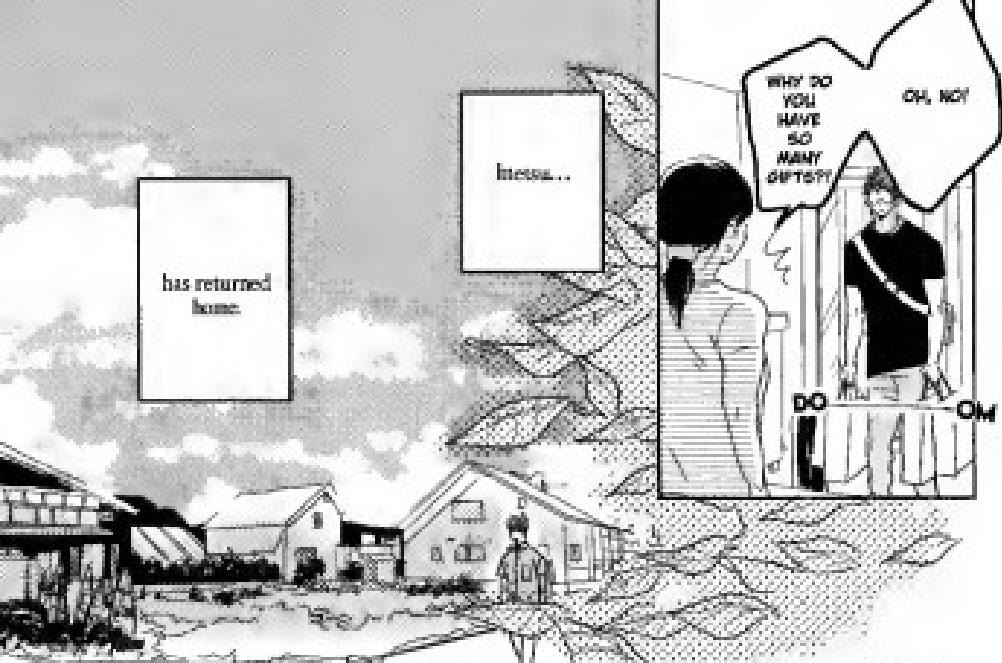
Daijiro Saito

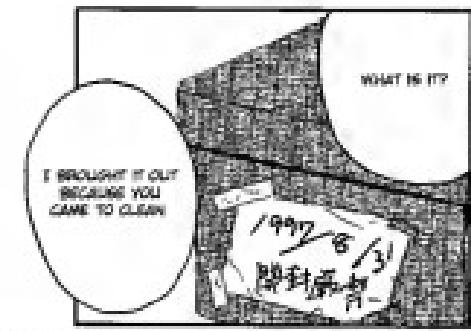
I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
SEE HIM
AGAIN

Anouncing
boarding for

Right: 4800
departing
Honolulu for
New Chinese
Airport

I
REALLY
DON'T





文太郎へ

Dear Bentaro,

ずっと好きだったよ。
I've always loved you.

今までありがとう。
Thank you for everything.

SO I'VE KEPT IT ON THE SHELF EVER SINCE.

哲

Motou

IT WAS A TIME
CAPSULE,
RIGHT?

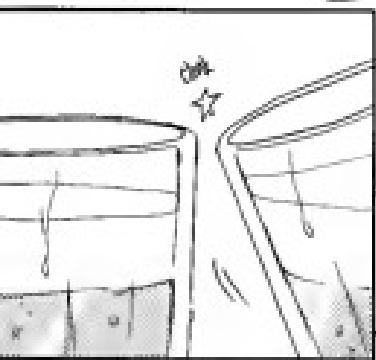
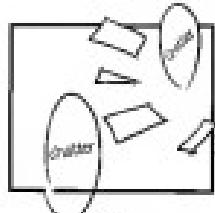
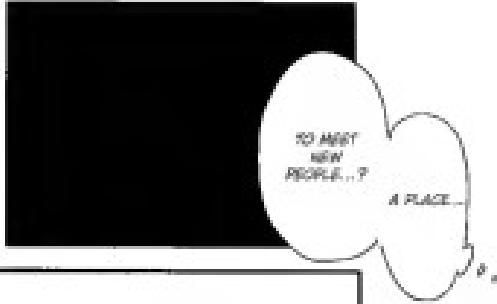




...REALLY?







Hahahaha!

YOU...!

NO MUSHI



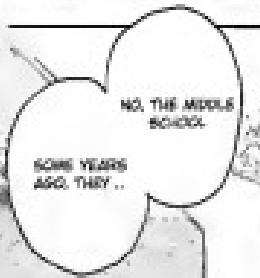


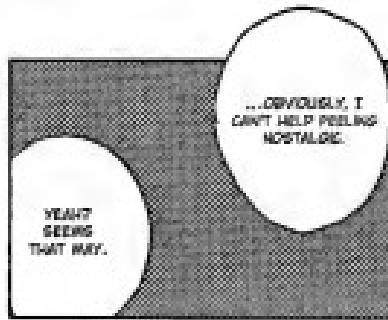


14 years.

Kensu didn't connect
me once.



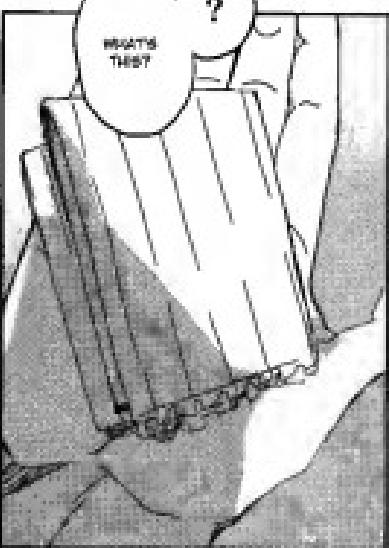




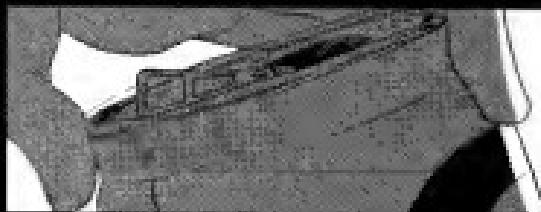


The caption says "tachau," but it's a play on words, because "tachau" and "skipping school" sound similar.









THE GUYS WERE
ALL INTERESTING
AND I HAD LOTS
OF FUN.

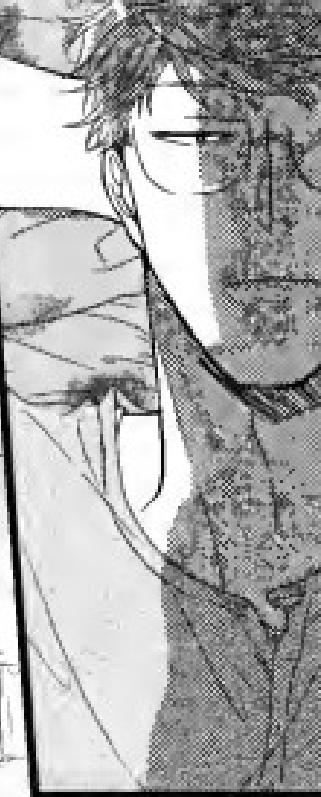
...WHEN I GOT
THERE I STARTED
LIVING IN THE
DORM.

AND THEN...

...REALLY?











...YOU'RE TOGETHER AGAIN!

ETTERU-HU, YOU
REALLY ARE
BUNTAIROU'S BEST
FRIEND.

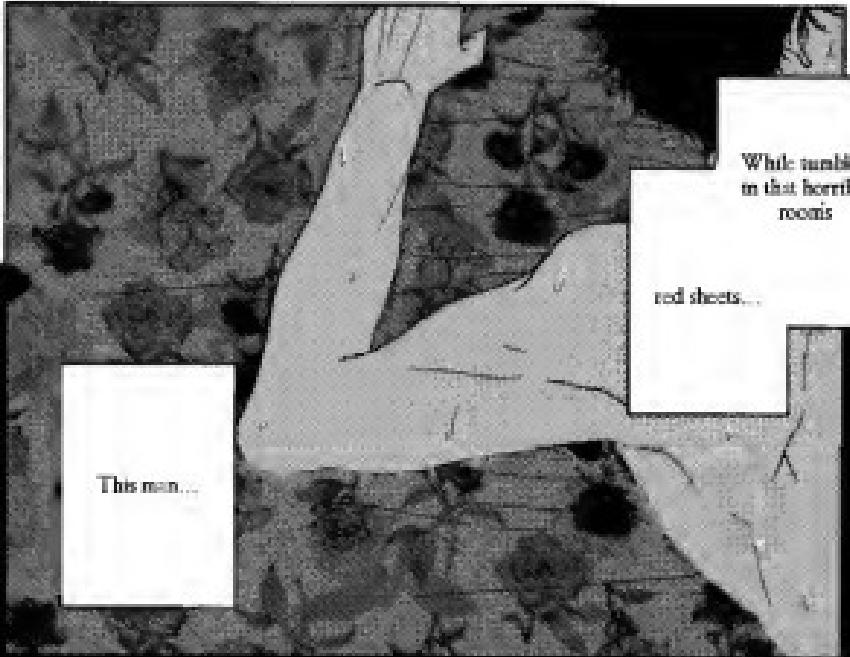


BEST FRIENDS

We parted
without ever
knowing

any other way
to describe
ourselves

BEST FRIENDS



But what I
was thinking
about today is
not that.

This man...

...someone I
don't know

Or something new?

While nubbed
in that horrible
rooms

red sheets...

since we were
separated 14
years ago...

according to
others has taken
the form of...

is it nostalgia?

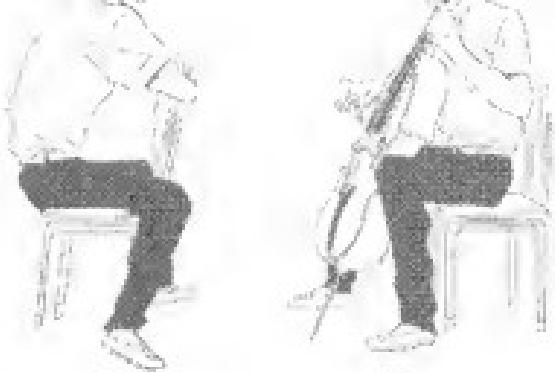
AH...

a feeling that had
been somewhere
far from me.

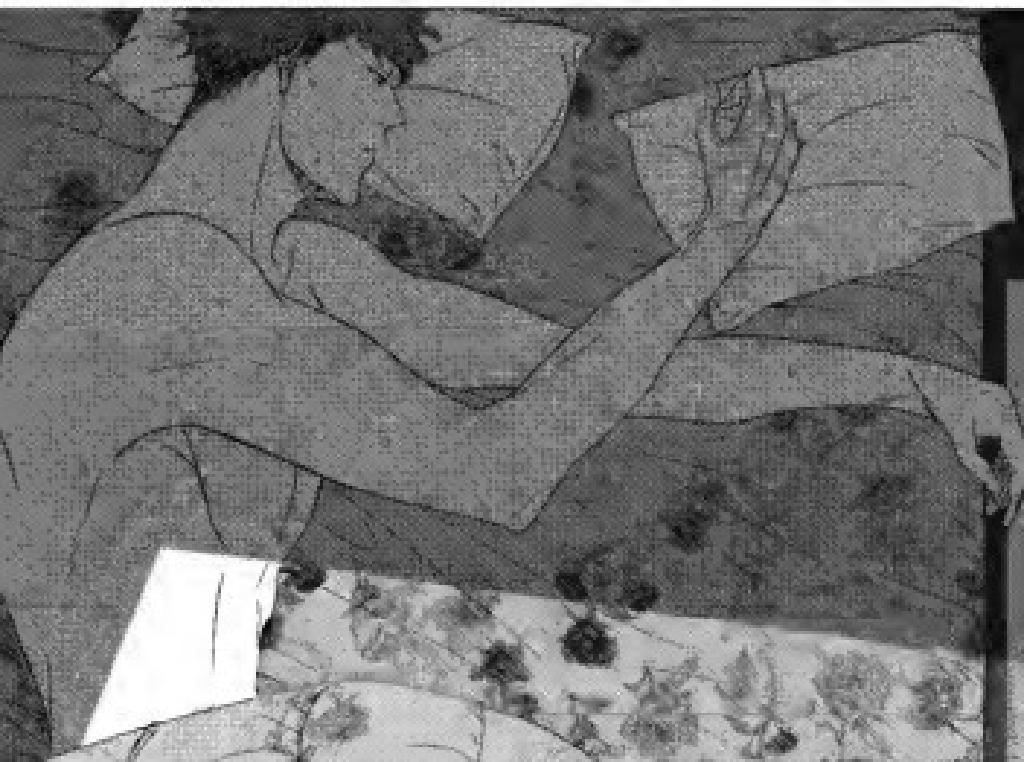
PLAY THE
CELLO

....!

...AH!



Dear Buntarou,
I have always loved you.
Thank you for everything
Itetsu







Itetsu

has come home.

